DC COMICS™

225

LOONEY TUNES™

WELL, THAT'S JUST *TEARABLE!*

WANTED

Candace Schinzler-Bell

WALTER CARZON & HORACIO OTTOLINI

RATED E EVERYONE

AUG 2015

DCNATION.COM

THE TASMANIAN BLOODHOUND

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EDITS BY
JESSICA CHEN

THERE THEY ARE!

LET THE DOGS LOOSE!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, ROCKY? WE'RE GONNA SEE SOME DOGGIES!

SHADDUP AND KEEP RUNNING, YA MUG! WE'VE GOT TO FIND US A HIDEOUT!

WALTER CARZON + HORACIO OTTOLINI

LOOK, ROCKY, A BUNNY HOLE!

SO WHAT?

HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, MUGSY?

AIN'T NOBODY GOING TO BE LOOKING FOR US IN NO RABBIT HOLE, RIGHT, ROCKY? HUH? RIGHT?

WHAT'S DA BIG IDEA TRACKING ALL DAT DIRT INTO ME RABBIT HOLE, PAL? I JUST WAXED ME FLOOR!

AWW, THE POOR BUNNY RABBIT HAS A DIRTY FLOOR! AIN'T THAT A SHAME, ROCKY?

SHADDUP, MUGSY!

EH, WHAT'S UP, DOC?

WHAT'S UP, RABBIT, IS THAT WE'RE TAKING OVER THIS JOINT UNTIL THOSE COPPERS ARE GONE, SEE?

GOT IT. AND HOW LONG WILL I BE ENJOYIN' DA COMPANY OF YOU NON-FOOT-WIPERS?

PUT ME DOWN BEFORE I SLAP YOU SILLY, MUGSY!

JUST SHAKING OUT YOUR SUIT, ROCKY. I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE TO LOOK SNAZZY!

ALL RIGHT, MUGSY, ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS GET OUR LOOT THAT YOU HID, AND THEN WE CAN BLOW THIS POPSICLE STAND!

THAT'S GANGSTER TALK FOR "SAY BYE-BYE"!

DO TELL.

WHERE'D YOU HIDE THE LOOT, MUGGY?
I UH... UH...WELL... IT'S...
LEMME GUESS: YOU FORGOT!
YEAH, THAT'S WHERE IT IS! SOMEWHERE THAT I FORGOT WHERE IT IS!
WHY I OUGHTTA...!
EH, HOLD ON, PAL. DON'T GET YER SPATS IN A SPINDLE!
WHAT'CHA NEED IS A BLOODHOUND OF YOUR OWN TO SNIFF OUT YOUR LOOT.
A LOOT-SNIFFIN' BLOODHOUND? WHERE'RE WE GONNA GET ONE OF THOSE?
FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK. I MAY HAVE JUST WHAT'CHA NEED IN MY BEDROOM.
LEMME SEE...UNDERWEAR...SPARE TIRE... OH, HELP YOURSELVES TO SOME CARROT CREAM PIE, FELLAS!
SPLAT
MMMM... IT SURE LOOKS TASTY!
SHADDUP, MUGGY.

KLONK

I JUST REMEMBERED WHERE TO LOOK. HERE'S SOME COFFEE TO WASH DOWN THAT PIE!

OUCH, RABBIT!

CHOMP CHOMP

UHHHH...

SKRIT SKRIT

MMMMMMM!

CHOMP

CHOMP

HUH?

HOW'S ABOUT MAKING DAT MEAL TO GO, DOC? WE'VE GOT A COUPLE OF NABOBS READY TO EMPLOY YOUR SERVICES!

HERE YA GO, BOYS. YOUR VERY OWN TASMANIAN BLOODHOUND, COMPLETE WITH DESIGNER FLEAS.

LOOK AT THE PRETTY DOGGIE! LOOK AT THE PRETTY DOGGIE!

HE DON'T LOOK LIKE NO BLOODHOUND TO ME.

UH-UH!

EH, HE CAN TRACK ANYTHING, DOC! ALL HE NEEDS IS A SCENT TO GO ON.

WELL, I KEPT THE LOOT IN ONE OF MY DIRTY LAUNDRY BAGS, LIKE THIS ONE!

UNGHH...

GEE, I JUST WASHED IT LAST YEAR, ROCKY!

YA MIND PUTTIN' THAT THING AWAY BEFORE ME WALLPAPER STARTS TO PEEL?

...UNGHHHHH!

WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM NOW?

=SNIFF= =SNIFF=... HUH?

I THINK HE GOT A WHIFF OF YOUR LOOT, DOC.

C'MON, BOYS, HE'S HOT ON DA TRAIL!

WE GOT A HOT TRAIL! WE GOT A HOT TRAIL!

SHADDUP, MUGSY.

ACME JUNKYARD

THAT'S FUNNY, I DON'T REMEMBER GOIN' TO NO JUNKYARD.

SO WHAT? YOU CAN'T REMEMBER YOUR NAME HALF THE TIME, YA MUG!

ARE WE GETTING CLOSER, TAZ?

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

EH, YA MIGHT WANT TO PICK UP THE PACE, BOYS!

THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA, ROCKY.

SHADDUP, MUGSY! I AIN'T TAKING ORDERS FROM NO RABBIT.

WHAM!

DON'T SAY NOTHIN', MUGSY... JUST DON'T SAY NOTHIN'!

RIGHT, ROCKY!

WHERE'D THEY GO, ROCKY? WHERE'S THE BUNNY RABBIT AND THE RAZAMATAZ BLOODHOOUND?

IT'S A TASMANIAN BLOODHOUND, AND I DON'T SEE THEM NOWHERE!

IS THIS GONNA HURT, ROCKY?

YEAH, MUGSY. IT'S GONNA HURT.

WAUGHH- WOAH!

STOP? GOT'CHA, TAZ. HANG ON TIGHT, BOYS, AND KEEP YOUR MOUTHS SHUT SO THAT YOU DON'T SWALLOW ANY BUGS!

UNGHH! C'MON, BOYS. WE'RE ALMOST DERE!

WATCH IT, RABBIT. MY GIZZARD IS STUCK TO DIS GRILL!

WELL, HANG ON TO IT, PAL, BECAUSE YA MAY BE UP TO YOUR GIZZARDS IN GREENBACKS SOON!

BLEAH-LEAH-YEAH!

OOOF! YOU TWO BETTER LAY OFF DA DESSERTS. YA GOT A LITTLE TOO MUCH JUNK IN YOUR GANGSTER TRUNKS!

SCRUNCH

OH BOY! THERE'S A LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL!

KEEP IT MOVING, OR YOU'RE GONNA SEE THE FIST AT THE END OF MY ARM!

DO YOU SEE THAT, ROCKY? WE GOT US A POLICE ESCORT TO OUR MONEY!

YEAH. AIN'T WE THE LUCKY ONES...?

THAT DOG FOUND THE BAG OF DIRTY LAUNDRY THAT WE LEFT BEHIND. AIN'T THAT GREAT, ROCKY? HUH? AIN'T IT?

SHADDUP, MUGSY, BEFORE I TAKE A SWING AT DAT ROCK-LIKE SKULL OF YOURS!

MMMMMMM... BURP!

HEH, HEH, HEH. JUST LIKE THEIR BAG OF DIRTY LAUNDRY, AIN'T I A STINKER?

That's all Folks!

RABBIT SEASONING!

OKAY, DOC, I'M GLAD YOU WANTED TO MAKE ME LUNCH, *BUT* ISN'T DIS GOING A LITTLE *TOO* FAR?

BESIDES, I AIN'T SO TASTY TODAY, *SEE?*

PTOO! @#$%# EWWWW!

SEE, YOU CAN'T EAT ME YET. YOU NEED TO *SPICE* ME UP FIRST.

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NO, MAC, NO ONIONS--THEY GIVE ME A RASH. KETCHUP?! WHAT AM I, A HOT DOG? DON'TCHA HAVE ANYTHING A LITTLE SPUNKIER?

I GOT SOMETHIN' HERE THAT'LL MAKE ME TASTE *GREAT!*

MMMMMMMMMM.

OH, I'M SORRY, DOC, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE *ALL OUT*.

FOGHORN'S SAUCE
Takes the fewww out of your Skewwww

@#$%@#$%! *TAZ WANT! TAZ WANT!*

WELL, IF YOU'RE *SURE* THAT'S *WHAT* YOU *WANT*, FOGHORN LIVES THAT-A-WAY. YOU GO GET SOME OF HIS SAUCE AND I'LL WAIT *RIGHT HERE*.

MY *NEW* SAUCE WILL MAKE YOU TASTE *SO* GOOD, PEOPLE WILL SAY YOU GOT GOOD TASTE!

HECK, MAH LAST CUSTOMER RAN OUTTA SERVIN' PLATES--'CAUSE MAH SAUCE WAS *SO* GOOD, HE ATE THEM TOO!

@#$%! *TAZ WANT! TAZ WANT!*

#$%(*! *MORE!*

SEE, EVERYONE LOVES THE GREAT TASTE OF FOGHORN!

FOGHORN'S COOKING SAUCE SINCE YESTERDAY!

SPLURT

ME AND MAH BIG MOUTH.

MAYBE NEXT TIME I'LL SELL THIS ONE SOME *MANNERS*.

WHAT, I SAY, *WHAT'S* THE BIG IDEA? WHERE DID YOU GET A HANKERING FOR MY SAUCE?

#%@$%$%#!!!

SPEAK UP, SON, I CAN'T HEAR YUH! YOU'RE FULL OF WORDS, BUT THEY'RE ALL COMIN' OUT SIDEWAYS! OUT WITH IT, SON-- *WHO GAVE YUH MY SAUCE?*

UM, RABBIT.

OH, THE RABBIT, HUH? WELL, IF YOU'RE *REALLY* HUNGRY, DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME ON ME! THIS IS WHAT YOU *REALLY* WANT.

HUH?

WHO, I SAY, WHO EVER EATS CHICKENS ANYWAY?

MMMMM. RABBIT.

BUGS BUNNY SAUCE
TASTES GREAT ON WHAT'S SUPPER, DOC!
ADDRESS: THAT-A-WAY

I HOPE I CAN GET THIS GARLIC OUT OF MY FUR. I HAVE A DATE TONIGHT.

@*!?#%!

TAZ GET SAUCE FROM ROOSTER!

BUGS BUNNY SAUCE?!

OF COURSE HE KNOWS, THIS MEANS *WAR*--WIT' A NICE *PARSLEY GARNISH!*

HURRY, HURRY, STEP RIGHT UP T' BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK TO *CALM DOWN!*

RELAXATION CLINIC
SNOOZE YOUR BLUES AWAY!

SAY, PAL, *YOU* LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A MASSAGE!

WELL...BEIN' THE ONLY ROOSTER IN THIS BARNYARD *IS* HARD WORK. AH COULD USE, I SAY I COULD USE SOME RELAXATION!

GEE, PAL, YOU'RE TIGHT AS A *DRUM!* A LITTLE *MASSAGE OIL* SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

WHAT IS THAT *WONDERFUL SMELL?* AH FEEL BETTER ALREADY!

SAY, DOC, YOUR TREATMENT'S BARELY BEGUN! YOUR NEXT APPOINTMENT IS WITH OUR *ACUPUNCTURIST!*

NOW, REMEMBER-- YOU'LL ONLY FEEL A *PINCH!*

@#$%^&&!!!

WHEW! MAYBE NOW I CAN GET BACK TO MY BOOK, "PIRATES OF THE CARROT-BEAN"!

CHEW
OOH
BITE
OUCH
CHOP
EEW

HOLD IT, AH SAID HOLD IT! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!

@#$%!

WOT'S WRONG? NOBODY LIKES MY COOKING TIPS?

C'EST PULLET SURPRISE, LES POULET SANS PARALLELES! I WEEL SHOW YOU ZE ART OF FRENCH COOKING!

WHY, CERTAINLY, CHEF--

BLEAH! VA-VA VOOM!

LE BASTED BUNNY

--AFTER YOU!

OH, ZANK YOU, DOC-- WHAT?!

FINE DINING NOW FEATURING BUGS BUNNY BRAND SAUCE

LOOK, DOC, YOU DON'T WANNA EAT ME. HERE'S SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE!

TASMANIAN DEVILS WHO EAT BUNNY BECOME SCRAWNY, MISERABLE TAZZES WHO HAVE NO FRIENDS!

MALARKEY! TASMANIAN DEVILS WHO EAT RABBIT GO ON SKI VACATIONS!

YUH LIKE SKI VACATIONS, DON'T YUH?

TAKE IT FROM A CHICKEN--BUGS BUNNY SAUCE IS THE BEST!

CHOOSY GLUTTONS CHOOSE CHICKEN--AND YOU SHOULD CHOOSE FOGHORN!

OH, PUHLEEZ. YOU TWO COULDN'T SELL WOOD TO A FIRE!

WATCH A PROFESSIONAL AT WORK!

YOUNG MAN, PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO BUY SOME *DUCK SAUCE*--

--ENDORSED BY *ME*, A *GENUINE DUCK!*

HE DOESN'T KNOW THIS CAME FREE WITH MY *LO MEIN!*

SEE, IT'S ALL ABOUT REACHING OUT TO THE CUSTOMER, GIVING HIM WHAT HE WANTS, DIRECTLY MARKETING YOUR...

$ $

...SELF, *HEY!*

HEY, *HEY!!!* I'M A *FLOOR MODEL! I'M SSSPECIALLY NOT FOR SALE!!!*

YUM!

NOW, DAFFY, DON'T FORGET-- *ZE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT!*

THAT, AH SAY, THAT'S THE *END*, SON!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SEE HOW I, THE MYSTICAL MENTALLO, HAVE HYPNOTIZED THIS MAN INTO THINKING HE IS A DONKEY!

HEE-HAW!

FOR MY NEXT TRICK--

TAZ WANT TUMMY FULL! RAAAAGHHH!

ER, THIS IS ALL PART OF THE ACT. MEET MY NEW ASSISTANT, THE UH, TORNADO OF TERROR!

WB1937

HYPNO-TAZZED

NOW, UH, TORNADO, YOU ARE FEELING VERY SLEEPY. YOU ARE NOT AT ALL HUNGRY.

ALL HUNGRY! TAZ ALL HUNGRY!

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TAZ WANT! TAZ WANT!

SHOW'S OVER, FOLKS, AND THERE AIN'T NO REFUNDS!

AIIEEE! LOOK OUT! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

GIDDY-UP!

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE ME THINK I'M NOT A DONKEY ANYMORE?

AS SOON AS WE GET OUT OF HERE!

GRAGGHH!

I HAVE THE POWER TO CONTROL MINDS. ANYONE WHO WEARS ME HAS THE *UNLIMITED POWER* OF THE *HYPNOTIC HAT!* WHO SHALL WE HYPNOTIZE FIRST?

TAZ DON'T KNOW.

TAZ IT IS!

TELL ME, WHAT FORM SHOULD TAZ TAKE?

EEH, HELLO DOC, AND MAY I ADD THAT I JUST ADORE YOUR NEW CHAPEAU.

GRRR! RABBIT!

RABBIT IT IS. TAZ! BECOME LIKE RABBIT!

URK!

RRARGH, UH, WHAT UP, RRR, DOC?

CLOSE ENOUGH.

DIDJA EVER GET THE FEELING YOU JUST MISSED SOMETHING IMPORTANT?

SAY, I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A MAGICIAN!

I AM THE HYPNO-HAT AND--

YOU DON'T SAY. SO, HOW'S THAT GO? NO, NOT THAT ONE, THE OTHER ONE. NO, THAT'S "THE CAMPTOWN LADIES." OH, YEAH, NOW I REMEMBER!

ABRACADABRA! ALAKAZAM! BAKE ME A *CAKE* AS FAST AS YOU *CAN!*

I'M NOT THAT KIND OF HAT.

YES, YOU OUT THERE IN THE AUDIENCE! I HYPNOTIZE YOU INTO BEING A...

A...A...

PLEASE MAKE UP YOUR MIND. I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY FOR THIS.

I WILL BE A...A...

HEY! YOU'LL PUT YOUR EYE OUT! *DUCK!*

URK!

WOO-HOO! WOO-HOO! WOO-HOO!

WELL, I NEVER!

O.K., SO WHAT IF I DID?

DON'T TELL ME *THIS* LITTLE NUMBER WAS BEHIND ALL *THAT!*

I AM THE HYPNO-HAT--

QUIET! I'M HYPNOTIZIN' MY WALLET!

SSSSAY, THIS COULD BE FUN. I THINK I'LL START BY HYPNOTIZING MY WALLET INTO HAVING MORE MONEY!

MEANWHILE...

ALWIGHT YOU *WASCALLY WABBIT*. SAY YOUR *PWAYERS!*

YOU SSSSEEM LIKE A BRIGHT FELLOW. HOW MANY TIMESSS DO WE HAVE TO GO OVER THIS? I'M NOT THE RABBIT. HE IS!

SSPLLAPHRAGH, DOC!

PHOOEY! I KNOW A WABBIT WHEN I SEE ONE AND I--

OOF!

I WILL BECOME A...

FUDD?!

WHO DID YOU THINK I WAS? GWANDMA MOSES?

FUDD IT IS!

URK!

ME, I'M JUST A WOWLY HUNTER WOOKING FOR SOME DINNER!

NO, *I'M* JUST A WOWLY HUNTER WOOKING FOR SOME DINNER!

STOP WIDICULING ME!

YOU STOP WIDICULING ME!

I'M GOING TO BWAST THAT WABBIT WHEN I'M *GOOD AND WEADY!*

THEN GET *WEADY ALWEADY!*

DON'T *WUSH* ME!

I DEMAND THAT YOU SHOOT THE WABBIT NOW!

I'M NOT TAKING ORDERS FROM SOME CWAZY DUCK!

NO ONE CALLS ME A DUCK AND GETS AWAY WITH IT! WHY, I *OUGHTA*--

OH, YEAH?! IF YOU *OUGHTA* THEN I'M GONNA--

YOU WOULDN'T--

YOU COULDN'T--

BOOM!

NOW IT'S TIME TO SPWIT SOME HARES. *HUHUHUH!*

I AM THE...OH, YOU KNOW THE DRILL.

I WILL BECOME A...A...

NOW WET'S SEE...*WABBIT SUPWISE* OR *DUCK CASSAWOLE?*

GRRAGH, SAY, DOC, YOU STILL FIGURING OUT WHAT TO DO WITH THAT *GUN?*

GUN?!

OH, GOODY.

URK!

DWAT! NO MOWE BUWWETS!

THEN IT NOT MATTER THAT IT'S DUCK SEASON!

OH, SSSCSUSE ME, YOU MEAN IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT IT'S RABBIT SEASON!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW-- THERE'S ANOTHER GUN WIGHT HERE!

RABBIT SEASON!

DUCK SEASON!

RABBIT SEASON!

GUESS IT'S *OPEN* SEASON! HUHUHUHUH!

CLICK! CLICK!

SAY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

THAT'S STWANGE, I COULD SWEAR I WAS WOADED.

BA

GWACIOUS! HOW'S *THAT* FOR A SAFETY WESSON!

PARDON ME. I HAD THE BWEAKFAST BUWWITOS.

NOW IT'S SOMEONE ELSE'S TURN TO HAVE A BWAST. *HUHUHUHUH!*

DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, JUST LOOK AT THE SIGN!

GAAAAAAH!

DUCK SEASON

COME BACK HERE, YOU *CHICKEN-HEARTED DUCK!*

AIN'T TAZ A STINKER?

BANG! BANG!

COMING IN SIX MONTHS

DUCK SEASON

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

MX-TAKEN IDENTITIES

THE HEROES OF THE DC UNIVERSE HAVE LOST THEMSELVES!

Mr. Mxyzptlk, mischievous imp from the Fifth Dimension, has stolen the identities of the world's finest heroes to get back at them—for tricking him into saying his name backwards!

Help our heroes recover their identities by first deciphering who they are from their silhouettes below, and then finding their names in Mxy's MADHOUSE OF THE FORGOTTEN!

MXY'S MADHOUSE OF THE FORGOTTEN!

A	J	C	W	C	U	P	T	A	R	O	U	Y	M	H	K	A	E	C	U
E	A	A	L	D	K	Z	J	J	E	C	Y	N	Z	S	B	O	G	H	X
F	H	R	N	A	Z	Z	N	H	T	E	N	A	N	A	D	I	A	N	A
S	V	Q	Z	K	R	T	V	X	N	M	B	R	Q	L	G	E	E	B	C
U	Q	Z	K	E	J	K	F	H	U	D	E	K	E	F	S	H	C	S	I
P	X	H	D	E	K	D	A	B	H	T	I	O	A	U	O	Y	S	S	D
E	F	U	W	U	F	W	I	B	N	R	D	M	C	U	V	D	E	R	E
R	L	Z	K	R	K	Z	T	A	A	X	Q	U	E	P	X	K	O	J	N
M	Y	R	B	G	P	E	L	R	M	F	M	N	Q	N	L	Y	E	X	T
A	K	L	I	I	C	N	Q	V	N	H	O	N	W	S	S	C	B	U	I
N	B	R	U	U	E	Y	S	E	A	S	R	G	A	O	X	I	D	A	T
P	L	W	R	E	P	J	T	E	I	Y	N	X	I	M	O	W	O	P	Y
D	C	B	R	F	V	T	K	L	T	P	Z	Y	X	M	T	A	Z	N	C
Z	D	G	Y	W	O	N	D	E	R	W	O	M	A	N	M	A	E	T	S
U	H	C	E	G	F	T	J	N	A	Z	Y	M	E	G	U	D	B	U	T
E	M	M	R	P	V	X	I	G	M	J	B	Y	K	D	G	Y	X	L	H
G	A	O	Y	O	V	M	E	F	D	A	M	I	S	C	H	I	E	F	X
T	F	L	V	Q	U	F	K	O	J	V	U	B	Y	W	L	Z	C	H	Y
L	Y	E	E	S	U	O	H	D	A	M	C	P	G	N	X	O	S	O	Y
G	M	Z	P	P	Q	I	S	H	V	Z	H	E	N	E	X	R	D	H	Y

BONUS WORDS!

MISCHIEF	FORGOTTEN	DIMENSIONS	BRUCE
MADHOUSE	IDENTITY	CLARK	DIANA

Plus! The imp made one fateful error—if you can find Mr. Mxyzptlk's own name backwards and say it out loud (whoa—good luck!), it may be enough to send him BACK to the Fifth Dimension!

HEROES: 1)WONDER WOMAN, 2)SUPERMAN, 3)HAWKGIRL, 4)GREEN LANTERN, 5)MARTIAN MANHUNTER, 6)BATMAN, 7)FLASH
WORD SEARCH ANSWERS (AND HOW TO SAY MXYZPTLK'S NAME BACKWARDS) ON NEXT PAGE!

DC COMICS™

ENTERTAINMENT FOR EVERYONE

BATMAN '66 #24

The guest team of writer Ray Fawkes (BATMAN ETERNAL, CONSTANTINE) and artist Jon Bogdanove (SUPERMAN: THE MAN OF STEEL) bring back Marsha, Queen of Diamonds, for another bejeweled bout with the Dynamic Duo. When she strikes at a gala ball for Gotham City's elite, will even guests Bruce Wayne and Dick Grayson fall under her spell?

TEEN TITANS GO! #10

After responding to an ad in a comic book, Beast Boy is the proud owner of a brand new pair of Hypno-Specs—and he's not afraid to use them!

MORE FROM DC COMICS:

SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU? #58

"GET OFF MY CLAAAAAAIMM!!" yells the ghostly Spindletop Wildcatter, as he chases the gang off what he claims to be his land. When Mystery Inc. visits the local history museum to investigate, they learn that the town actually sits on an old oil refinery—does this mean the ghost haunting the town is actually real?!

LOONEY TUNES #225

Calling all cars, calling all cars...Rocky and Mugsy have busted out of prison! They were last seen coming out of a rabbit hole with what seems to be Bugs Bunny holding the Tasmanian Devil on his leash. Be on the lookout for suspicious bags marked with dollar signs, and dispatch immediately!

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(s15)

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"